

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VI.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KY., MARCH 7, 1884.

NUMBER 20

CHAS. J. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS
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COURT ST., near Planters Bank. All styles made at bottom figures and its guaranteed.

[Jan 1-84.]

Pictures! Pictures!!

I will probably be closed up in a short while, as my skylight will be stopped up by the way of the new roof, and I will not be able to take pictures until I move into my quarters in the new building. I hope those who want pictures will call as often as possible and let me serve them while I can.

CLARENCE ANDERSON.

R. W. HENRY.

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

East side Main St., over Kelly's Jewelry store

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Jan 1-84]

DR. W. M. FUQUA,

Surgeon,

Office in Postell Building,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Jan 1-84]

Andrew Seargent, M. D.

OFFICE

MAIN STREET,

Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.

[Nov 7-84-4f.]

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-

ural ones are extracted, by

R. R. BOURNE,

DENTIST.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Dec 2-84-1y]

Campbell & Medley

DENTISTS.

NEW BEARD BUILDING

Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.

[Jan 8-84-1y]

COOK & RICE,

PREMIUM LAGER BEER

CITY BREWERY.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

No. 214, upper Seventh St.

[Nov 20-84]

Edward Laurent,

ARCHITECT,

No. 23 PUBLIC SQUARE,

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

C. H. BUSH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Oct 1-84]

HORSES AND MULES

BOUGHT and SOLD

AT

Polk Cansler's

Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

And day after sale of Live Stock, Saturday Second Monday in each month commercial mauling rates given to

Russellville Street.

Come and see me.

POLK C.

[Nov 20-84]

COPIED COMMENTS.

"OUR MARY" STUCK ON ENGLAND.
Mary Anderson, it is said, will make England her permanent home.—Hickman Courier.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

A Newport man got married the other afternoon, and that evening he went down town and stayed all night with a male chum, forgetting all about it.—State Journal.

LET IT BE DONE.

The venerable Dr. C. C. Graham wants every family to put up a notice on the parlor door to this effect: "This house must be closed at ten o'clock and the young ladies go to bed."—Louisville Democrat.

A CHILD OF THE FLOOD.

During the flood at Catlettsburg there was a death and a birth in the Court House. The baby was a boy and was named Proctor Knott, by Secretary James McKenzie, who was in the town at that time, distributing charity.—Paris Citizen.

EASY TO FILL.

It is not surprising that applicants for the position of Register of the Land Office are so numerous when the law requires no qualifications whatever, allows an annual salary of \$2,000 and provides enough clerks to do all the work.—Louisville Commercial.

NOTHING UNFAIR.

Mr. Watterson's new copyright bill was introduced in Congress Wednesday by Mr. Tucker, of Virginia. This bill is creating a considerable stir among the newspapers, and yet there seems to be nothing unfair in it. It merely proposes to protect those journals that pay out enormous sums of money for the news, from the piratical scissars of some less liberal and wide-awake contemporary.—Hennel-ler Journal.

CRUEL SARCASM.

We presume the Yeoman was defeated for Pueblo Printer on account of its outspoken and unsparing criticism of Democratic affairs, and particularly of the Legislature. The Yeoman must be disciplined and taught that it cannot talk right out about the party in the fearless and reckless manner so characteristic of its columns.*

*Note—Exchanges copying this is requested to put it in their humorous or satirical departments.—Commercial.

PROTECTION NEEDED.

Mr. Watterson's copyright bill seems to have aroused considerable opposition among the papers of this State. It seems to us protection should be given to the papers which pay for and keep up the Associated Press dispatches. It will in no way effect the country press and so far as the city papers are concerned if they want the benefit of these dispatches let them render themselves entitled to them remembering the Chinaman's motto "No payee no takee."—Muhlenburg Echo.

PROTECTION NEEDED.

The newspaper foreman got a marriage notice among a lot of items headed "Horror of 1883," and when the editor learned that the groom's income was only seven dollars a week he said it had better remain under that head.—Madisonville Times.

How Mr. Beck Became Senator.

At a meeting of the Washington Press Club the other night, Col. Wintersmith, of Kentucky, told the following story: I was a candidate for Senator from Kentucky in 1876," he said, "when I told one story that defeated me, but I can tell it now without any such danger. One day I was in the gallery of the Senate when McCrory of Kentucky, rose to make a speech. Every Senator on the floor sought the cloak-room except his colleague, Garrett Davis, and the President. I could not help that, but when a stampede from the galleries began I felt that my opportunity had come. Jumping to my feet I shouted: Senator McCrory is a Kentuckian, so am I. The first man who moves out of this gallery, shall die. All took their seats under duress, and for more than five mortal hours even we sat still listening to his address. When it was over I lowered the pistol, which had held ready in my hands and the crowd started. With a gesture one man stopped the rush. Col. Wintersmith, he said, "we have stayed here under duress at your request. Now let me ask you a favor." It is granted before it is asked, I said, not to be outdone in courtesy. He went on: "Col. Wintersmith, we have been here six hours, because we preferred to stay rather than be shot. But if this emergency ever happens again we ask you simply this—shoot without any parley." Some newspaper men got hold of it. McCrory's friends were so angry with me that rather than see me elected they turned in and chose Beck. It does not pay to be indiscreet and telling this story spoiled my being a Senator.

LEVEL-HEADED AS USUAL.

We notice that some of our exchanges are making "Much ado about nothing" over the proposed amendment to the Laws of Copyright. This amendment secures to newspapers exclusive rights, for twenty-four hours, to all news published in their columns. Look at us we may we can see no impropriety, but a great deal of justice, in such a law. News, especially that which travels over the wires, is a very expensive luxury, and those who have the spirit and enterprise to incur the necessarily heavy expense in obtaining it, ought certainly to be protected from piratical craft that sail around and "gobble up" everything they come across.

—Henderson Reporter.

Macedonia.

Dr. D. M. White, of this place, returned from an extended visit to Tenn., Tuesday.

A great many plant beds were burned during the few days of nice weather the first of this week,

Mr. A. W. Pollard is driving a new entry near his old works at the Morris coal mines, near this place.

Messrs. J. W. McCarroll and James Orton, are the happy fathers of a brand new girl each.

A steam mill explosion created quite a sensation here last week. No lives lost however, the only damage done was that all the parties of the proposed company agreed to disagree and never bought the mill and our people are sadly disappointed because we will have no mill for a while at least.

ROUGH AND READY.

Jas Campbell was stabbed and killed by a man named Wallace, at Taylorsville.

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SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, ----- Editor

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1884.

Mr. Sherman has reported favorably to the Senate the bill granting copy-right to newspapers.

The Philadelphia Times has created considerable excitement by employing three colored men on its staff as reporters.

The friends of President Arthur are claiming a solid delegation for him from Louisiana, in the Republican National convention.

The Democratic Congressional Campaign committee was organized at Washington Tuesday. Hon. Jas. F. Clay is the Kentucky member.

The tide has turned against the Egyptian rebels. The English under General Graham have won a bloody victory over Osman Digna, in which the rebels had 1,100 men killed.

The musical voice of the editor of the Madisonville Times is now being trined to the soft melodies of "Baby Mine." It is a girl and her sublunary career will date from Sunday March 2, 1884.

The question of the re-apportionment of the Congressional districts has been brought up in the Legislature. While the subject of apportionment is up we trust the Legislative Districts will also be re-apportioned and Christian county given two Representatives, as she is justly entitled to.

Mr. Stuart has introduced a bill in the Lower House of the Legislature asking that the carpenter of the two Houses of the present General Assembly be allowed to draw from the treasury the sum of \$25.00 a day during the session. We are at a loss to know what the Legislature wants with a carpenter, unless it be to keep up the fences of the members who are aspiring to higher offices.

As will be seen elsewhere, a call for the Democratic State Committee to meet and select a time and place for holding the State Convention, has been issued. The Convention for various reasons should be held only a few days before the National Convention. Louisville, July 3, would be the best place and time, in our opinion.

The New York Republican State Convention meets at Utica on April 23; the California Republicans at Oakland, April 30; the Rhode Island Democrats March 19; the Kentucky Republicans at Louisville May 1. The Louisiana Republicans opened the ball at New Orleans this week. The political pot is beginning to simmer.

Mr. Moremen, of Meade, offers a resolution in the House Tuesday, providing for an investigation of the "bold and flagrant charges that divers candidates for the office of United States Senator, who were voted for by the members of this General Assembly, did offer and pay money for votes, did give and offer bribe and treat to procure an election, contrary to, and in violation of, the fundamental law of our state."—Courier Journal.

The most indifferent observer can not fail to see that the Old Ticket is looming up for the Chicago Democratic nomination. Even the New York Sun, which has declared that Mr. Tilden couldn't, wouldn't and shouldn't be the Democratic nominee, shows an inclination to support the Old Ticket.

Waiving all questions of expediency, we believe the Old Ticket would throw into the shade Tariff and cognate questions in regard to which Democrats are divided, and make the result turn on the question of reform in the administration of the Government, in regard to which Democrats are united.—Covington Commonwealth.

The chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee has issued the following call:

To the Members of the Democratic State Central and Executive Committees:

You are hereby requested to meet at Buhr's Hotel, Frankfort, at 11 o'clock A.M., on Wednesday, March 19th, to fix the time and place of holding a State Convention for the purpose of sending delegates to the National Democratic Convention, to meet in Chicago, July 8th, 1884.

J. STODDARD JOHNSTON,
Chairman,
Frankfort, Ky., March 4th, 1884.

We are in favor of Hon. James A. McKenzie and Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge as the Democratic Electors for the State at large, this year, for the election of President. We favor them because they are men of experience and ability, and have had much to do with National affairs. They have been faithful and able representatives of the Democratic party, and are possessed of fine oratorical powers; well posted on the leading questions of the day, they will wield a power of influence. No two men in the Commonwealth could represent us better or induce Kentucky to roll up a larger Democratic victory.—Fulton Fultonian.

Kentucky will be entitled to four delegates from the State at large and if oratory is to be an object in selecting them Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn and Hon. W. P. Taulbee, "the mountain orator" should not be overlooked.

The committee sent here to investigate the Western Asylum was composed of gentlemen far above the average Legislators in point of intellect. Senator Price, the chairman, is a middle-aged lawyer of Flemingsburg, with a big brain and a handsome face set off by a flowing brown beard. Senator Rigney, of Casey county is an elderly and courtly looking gentleman with a bearded face and gray hair—what there is of it. Capt. W. J. Stone, of Eddyville, is a middle-aged gentleman with a pleasant face, a bright eye and brown moustache and beard. He is not bald-headed but his hair is getting thin on top of his head, which is chock full of brains. He is an ex-Confederate soldier and lost a leg in the service of the "Lost cause." He is a candidate for Congress in the First District and should he receive the Democratic nomination will make it warm for Col. Turner. Representative Walter Cleary of Covington, is a young lawyer. Physically he is verging on to stoutness, rather low of stature, with a handsome face and dark moustache. He is a young man of decided ability. Dr. W. A. Bradford, is a physician of Flemington, Pendleton county. He is probably thirty years old, tall and good looking. His mild blue eyes and sandy moustache would be very taking with the ladies, if he is still single. He is rather sedate but is a polished and cultured gentleman. They performed their duty faithfully and well and investigated the workings of the institution thoroughly and fully. Every one who was supposed to know anything about the asylum was examined. Even discharged employees who were expected to show up something irregular were questioned closely, but absolutely nothing was found wrong. The committee unhesitatingly assured Dr. Rodman that they would report his asylum as a model institution in every respect.

Mr. John P. Barrett, editor of the Hartford (Ky.) Herald, commenced a suit for damages against the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company yesterday, laying the extent of his injuries at \$10,520.

Mr. Barrett alleges in his petition that on the 23d of last month he purchased a parlor car ticket in the depot of the Shortline railroad at Cincinnati, and boarded train No. 5 a few minutes later for the purpose of coming to Louisville. When the conductor came around for tickets, he handed him his ticket which he punched, but subsequently the conductor informed him that he could not ride in the parlor car on that ticket. Mr. Barrett called a gentleman passenger to prove that he had purchased the ticket for a parlor car ticket and had paid extra for it, but the conductor refused to listen to the corroborative statement, and insisted that Mr. Barrett should leave the car. He refused to do so, when assisted by two negroes, the conductor ejected him from the car. His overcoat, containing valuable papers, was left behind and he was refused permission to go back after it. When the train arrived in Louisville he was compelled to travel in the cold from the head of Jefferson street to the Louisville Hotel without an overcoat. He contracted a severe cold, and claims that thereby he was damaged to the extent of \$500. He claimed \$20 for the loss of his overcoat and \$10.00 damages for the disgrace and humiliation of being ejected from the car. The railroad officials claim that Mr. Barrett was traveling on a pass, and that he had no right to ride in the parlor car without paying for the privilege, which he refused to do, whereupon he was "transferred" to another coach by the conductor and his assistants.

Following is a copy of the bill introduced by Senator Sherman Tuesday granting a copyright to newspapers:

"Be it enacted, etc., That any daily or weekly newspaper, or any association of daily or weekly newspapers published in the United States or any Territory thereof, shall have the sole right to print, issue and sell for a term of eight hours, dating from the hour of going to press, the contents of said daily or weekly newspapers or collected news of sail newspaper association, exceeding 100 words.

SEC. 2. That for any infringement of the copyright granted by the first section of this act the party injured may sue in any court of competent jurisdiction and recover the damages sustained by him from the person making the infringement, together with the cost of the suit."

A duplicate of the foregoing measure will be introduced in the House at the earliest opportunity by Representative Tucker, of Virginia.

Daniel F. Beatty, the great piano and organ manufacturer, of Washington, New Jersey, has made an assignment. He owes \$250,000, principally for money advanced to him by parties in and about Washington. His assets are placed at \$150,000. He is published as a first-class fraud.—Ex.

We are glad that this notorious cheat, who has for years bored the newspapers with his "confidential propositions," is no longer in a position to send out baits for "suckers" to bite at.

The Winchester Sun thinks Col. Breckinridge will have almost a walk over in the 7th Congressional District.

The Georgia Democrats are almost unanimously for Tilden against the Presidential field.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

Cadiz is without a town marshal. The Times says Madisouville will have a bulldog boom this spring.

An unknown man was found dead in his bed in a Mt. Sterling boarding house.

The Republican state convention has been called to meet in Louisville May 1.

Davies county is all torn up on a question of settling her county indebtedness.

The body of an unknown stranger, with black whiskers, was washed ashore at Louisville.

Prof. A. B. Stark, for a number of years President of Logan Female College, Russellville, died a few days ago in Attoona, Fla.

Carlisle and Flemingsburg will become "Presidential" postoffices April 1, with salaries of \$1,100 and \$1,000, respectively.

At Morganfield, Fred Cromwell, on a friendly wager, held his arm straight out without support for one hour and fifteen seconds.

Edmund Merkle killed himself with a pistol at Louisville. He promised his wife to quit drinking and then walked into a bed room and shot out his brains.

Two of our contemporaries—the Ashland Independent and the Paris Citizen—are offering their offices for sale. Both are well-established papers.

Thos. Hopgood, near Morganfield was found dead in his field where he had fallen and expired in a fit and lain there all night. He was lying with his face in the mud.

There will be a skating contest between Harry Wright, of Evansville, and Robert Morningstar, of Louisville, at the rink at Evansville tonight, for the championship of Indiana and Kentucky. Mr. Wright has now the gold medal for Indiana and Mr. Morningstar that for Kentucky. They will get ten per cent. of the door receipts. Mr. Morningstar skated in Owensboro last year, and won much applause.—Owensboro Messenger.

The following extract from the proceedings of the Senate of March 3rd, explains itself:

MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR.
Gentlemen of the Senate:

I have the honor to nominate, and by and with your advice and consent will appoint, Hon. George M. Adams, of Knox county, Register of the Land Office, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Hon. J. G. Cecil. Very respectfully,

J. PROCTOR KNOTT.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, the rules were suspended, and the nomination of Mr. Adams advised and consented to.

The nomination of Mr. Adams, known throughout the mountain section as Matt Adams, will be entirely satisfactory to the people of the State. As his predecessor was from the eastern section, it was evidently proper that a man representing the same portion of the State should have been appointed. Mr. Adams, it will be remembered, made the race for Congress against Jno. D. White, in 1882. He was in Congress with Gov. Knott some years ago. He is well qualified for the place.

Maj. J. Bingham, of Trigg, and Dr. W. B. Jefferson, of Todd, a sub-committee of the committee on charitable institutions, visited the Asylum here last Tuesday to examine its architecture and arrangement. It is thought that another Asylum will have to be built in a few years unless the present ones are greatly enlarged.

CANALS ON THE PLANET MARS.

I possess thirty or forty views of Mars presented to me sixteen years ago by the Rev. Mr. Dawes, in which, though he used but an eight-inch telescope, some of the long, narrow passages mentioned by Mr. Webb are shown. I mention this because it may serve to corroborate what otherwise might seem improbable—the circumstance that Signor Schiaparelli should have seen with his comparatively small telescope what has escaped the attention of observers using such instruments as the Herschelian reflectors, the three-foot reflector made by Mr. Common and the magnificent twenty-six-inch refractor of Washington. Albeit until observers with such instruments as these have distinctly seen what Signor Schiaparelli has mapped we must not too hastily assume that these are real features of Mars. Mr. Nathaniel Green, whose fine lithographs of Mars adorn a recent volume of the "Memoirs of the Astronomical Society," considers that those narrow passages are due to an optical illusion (which he has himself experienced).

Should it be proved that the network of dark streaks has a real existence, we should by no means be forced to believe that Mars is a planet unlike our earth, but we might perhaps infer that engineering works on a much greater scale than any which exist on our globe have been carried upon upon the surface of Mars. The smaller force of Martial gravity would suggest that such works could be much more easily conducted on Mars than on the earth, as I have elsewhere shown. It would be rash, however, at present, to speculate in this way.—Richard A. Proctor, in London Times.

The Winchester Sun thinks Col. Breckinridge will have almost a walk over in the 7th Congressional District.

The Georgia Democrats are almost unanimously for Tilden against the Presidential field.

The authorized manufactory of playing cards in St. Petersburg is stated to produce 24,000 packs per day. Estimating the working days of the year at 300, this gives a total of 7,200,000 packs as the annual consumption of this article in Russia.

RETAIL MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
McKEE & P'POOL.

Pork	8 to 10c
Bacon, Shoulders	12½c
Sides	15c
Hams, country	16c
Hams, sugar cured	16c
Flour, choice	\$2.50
" good	\$2.50
Molasses choice N. O.	50 to 75c
" half bats	50 to 75c
Maple Syrup	18 to 20c
Golden Drap pure	20 to 25
Candles	15c
Butter	20c
Eggs	20c
Hounny, gallon	20c
Corn meal	60c
Cover seed	82c
Cat nals, rate	11½ to 12½c
Lard, country	14c
Lard, snow-flake	12 to 16½c
Coffee, Rio	24 to 30c
" Java	15c
" Mexican or Carolya	35c
Tarnips	10c
Turnips, br.	10c
Pearmeal, bu.	25c
Beans, navy	6c
" dried	20c
Cheese, factory	8 to 10c
Rice, Carolina	8½ to 10c
Sugar, N. O.	9½ to 10c
" granulated	2½c
Salt, 7 lbs. bld.	60c
Potatoes, Irish	10c
" sweet	20c
Black-eyed Peas, br.	2½c
Mackerel, kit	1.25
White fish	1.00
Lemons, doz.	35c
Oranges, doz.	50c
Honey, extract lb.	15c
" comb	16 to 20c
Chewing Tobacco, lb.	50 to 75c
Teas, choice to fancy	75c to \$1.00
" mixed to good	50 to 75c
Oil cake	20 to 25c
Coal of	1.25 to 1.75
CORN, DOZ.	\$1.25 to \$1.75
Tomatoes, doz.	1.25 to 1.75
Pickle, gal.	50 to 75c

CANNED GOODS.

Cor. Virginia and Buttermilk Sts., HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

HORSES, BUGGIES & VEHICLES

Of all kinds to hire at

Reasonable Rates.

Special attention given to the Feeding and Boarding of Horses. Open day and night, [12-3-30-1]

7 Great Monarchs

OF THE ANCIENT EASTERN WORLD. By Rawlinson. Three large volumes, over 700 FINE ILLUSTRATIONS. Price reduced from \$15 to \$5. Not sold by dealers. Books sent for examination. Send 25c postage and receive a specimen page and large gratis.

18 VESSELS &c., ST. N. Y. P. O. Box 1227.

[12-3-41-4.]

J. A. B. Johnson,

Saddlery and Harness,

Paindexter's Old Carriage Factory,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

Hello there! What's your hurry, Spooendy!

—I AM GOING

TO

J. A. B. Johnson's

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1884.

C. C. NOBLE

Is our traveling correspondent and business manager, and all contracts made by him will be carried out by us. MEACHAM & WILGUS.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr John Moayon left Wednesday for the eastern cities.

Col Gano Henry returned from Shelbyville Wednesday.

Representative Larkin T. Brasher was in the city Monday.

Mr. M. Gant has taken a position with Russell & Jones.

Mr. Nat C. Headley, of Evansville, was in the city yesterday.

Col. M. D. Brown, of Fairview, is attending court this week.

Mr. C. M. Latham left for New York Tuesday, to be gone three weeks.

Mr. M. Lipstine, of Lipstine & Boulware, has gone east, to buy goods.

Mr. J. D. Russell has gone east to purchase his spring stock.

Mr. J. W. Beazley, of Montgomery, has returned from an extended visit to the South.

Mr. V. M. Metcalfe is at home after having been absent in the South for several weeks.

Miss Florence Chappell, of Cadiz, came up to the Chappell-Cooper nuptials, yesterday.

Prot. Dr. Snow, of Bloomington, Ill., is in the city and will introduce his alphabetical combination business cards.

Judge Grace and Commonwealth's Attorney Garnett are stopping at the Barberville House during Circuit Court.

Mr. Thos. W. Rodman has connected himself with Mr. M. W. Grissam's grocery establishment, where he will be glad to see his friends.

A Quiet Wedding.

Mr. John J. Chappell, of Cadiz, Ky., was married yesterday at 11 o'clock to Miss Ida Cooper, only daughter of Mr. Jas. O. Cooper. The marriage took place in the parlor of the Phoenix Hotel; the only attendants were Mr. Nat C. Headley and Miss Florence Chappell, a sister of the groom. Rev. Jno. M. Crowe, of Madisonville, was the officiating clergyman. The bridal party left on the 12:25 train for Cadiz, by way of Clarksville and the Cumberland river. Mr. Chappell is a highly respected young merchant of Cadiz and the bride is a young lady universally beloved by those who know her, for her many estimable qualities. May they always be happy is our heartfelt wish.

COURT NEWS.

But little has been done in Circuit Court this week. A few fines have been assessed as follows:

Forfeited bail bond, W. F. Malone,	\$100 00
" C. H. Ryan in the case of W. S. Gilbert, Russellville,	200 00
Forfeited bail bond, case of J. B. Jones,	25 15
" " " " " Green, Green,	35 90
Two cases of forfeited bail bonds,	60 01
One case C. C. D. weapons,	25 00
One case retailing,	10 00
One case assault and battery,	25 00
One case fornication,	25 00
Wm. Hargraves, malicious cutting,	75 00
Geo. Grace, cutting in sudden heat and passion,	50 00
Total fines	865 05

Poetry for Ladies.

No art of talking, witty or wise,
Will settle the coffee or make the bread rise,
No doctrine or creed since eating began,
Was known to regale a right hungry man.

Great thoughts glean in gravy, and nations
are to (a) st.

On billows of soup, and finally lost.

Then do not rebel, but with good common
sense,

Submit to the stomach's omnipotence,

And enter the ranks of the housekeeper's

And descend as your mother did, to every day
life.

If you learn to keep house as slick as a
knife,

Subscribe at once for THE HOUSEWIFE.

THE HOUSEWIFE, Rochester, N. Y.

DIED.

MCKENZIE: At his residence near Cadiz, Ky., Friday Feb. 29th, 1884. Mr. Milus E. McKenzie, in the 50th year of his age. The malady that carried him off was that dread disease consumption. He was the oldest son of Mr. W. W. McKenzie and a brother of Hon. Jas. A. McKenzie. His health had been very poor for two years. He leaves four sons and one daughter.

A Card of Thanks.

In behalf of my wife and myself, I wish to express my thanks to all who in any way aided us in getting our effects out of South Kentucky College building on the 24th ult. Those ladies and gentlemen who aided us in preserving and removing what was rescued from the flames deserve additional thanks for their kind offices.

Respectively,
B. C. DEWEENE.

To be successful in all undertakings in life, of whatever name or nature, vigorous bodily health is essential, and a clear head. These are vouch-safed to all if they will practice the hygienic rules so clearly set forth in that popular medical treatise, "The Science of Life;" or, "Self-Preservation."

Gov. Knott has remitted \$350 in fines against J. D. Youits, of Greenville, for violating the liquor law.

HERE AND THERE.

W. F. Patton, Life Insurance.
Howe's is the standard city time, Campbell and Rodgers, Ins. Agts. That wedding has been postponed. It has been a dull uneventful court week.

Mr. M. D. Kelly invites you to see the father clock.

Those delicious cream candies and caramels are at W. W. Radford's.

M. Frankel & Sons' is headquarters for Trunks, Valises &c.

Go to Wilson & Galbreath's for Landreth's fresh garden seed in bulk.

Go to Pike's for fresh oysters, fine cigars, pool and billiards. Open day and night.

Born, to the wife of Mr. L. H. McKee, of this city, Tuesday, March 4th, a boy.

The meeting at the Southern Presbyterian church still continues. There have been about 15 accessions to the church.

C. A. Thompson has the largest stock of Queenware and Glassware, to be found in Hopkinsville.

883 dozen eggs were brought to the city from Kirkmansville, this week, at one time, by Mr. John Grissam.

When you come to town remember you can get the best liquors and a warm lunch at J. M. Tandy's, in the Phoenix Hotel.

M. Frankel & Sons have just received a nice line of Ladies and Misses Jerseys, Torshon Laces and Hamburg Edgings at Rock Bottom Prices.

Don't fail to call and see M. Frankel & Sons' samples for suits to order. You can make you a nice suit for from \$22.00 to \$35.00.

Street Supervisor Twymen is having the old cottonwood at the corner of Main and Nashville, the last of the old landmarks on Main street, cut down and there will be no shade trees left in the business portion of the city.

Mr. B. C. Garnett, an old and highly-respected citizen of the Pembroke vicinity, died a few days ago, at his home. He was a clever gentleman, a substantial citizen and a representative of one of the best families in the country.

Farmers who have grubbing and stumping to do, should wait till they see the Sharps practical stump Machine at work. Mr. Hicks informs us he will begin working exhibition in a few days.

Mr. M. D. Kelly now has his town clock in successful operation and it is the wonder and admiration of all those who have never seen the like before. It was put up at a cost of about \$400. There are two dials, the faces being black and the figures gilt. The works are visible in the window below and there is also a small dial underneath. The clock will be of great benefit to the public.

The following are the Petit Jurors for the 1st and 2nd weeks:

Thos. Williamson, F. S. Meacham, Alex Fritz, Mike Wolfe, West-Witty, Marion Cooper, Mack J. Davis, Jas. T. Johnson, R. B. McReynolds, G. W. P'Pool, S. T. Fruitt, W. H. Sheppard, T. W. Gooch, C. D. Bell, Alex Walker, G. U. West, W. L. Gibson, B. M. Harrison, John Kelly, Marion Moore, Emmet Moore, Sam Hawkins, Jas. Hargraves, Joe Luck. The four last named are colored.

The city council has closed a contract with Mr. A. J. Bussey, Southern Agent of the Silsby manufacturing Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y., for a new steam fire engine for the city. The cost of the new engine is to be \$4,000. The old engine now owned by the city will be taken at \$1,000 and the balance is to be paid as follows: \$1,000 cash, \$1,000 in one year and \$1,000 in two years. The engine is to be much lighter than the present one, will throw four streams instead of two and will have all of the very latest improvements. The one exchanged was bought about 14 years ago and is of course far behind the times, as many improvements have been made in that time. One great advantage will be in the vast difference in weight. The new one will be here in thirty days.

SELF-DESTRUCTION.

William Witty Accidentally

Fires a Load of shot

into his Heart.

An accidental killing was the sensation reported on the streets last Tuesday and it gave the people something else besides the weather to talk about for a day or two. On Tuesday morning Wm. Witty, a farmer who lived some four or five miles northwest of the city, accidentally shot and killed himself on the back porch of his residence. He heard his dogs barking and went out on the porch to look around and carelessly dropped his gun on the floor near the edge. As the edge of the porch was covered with sleet the butt of the gun slipped off and the hammer struck the porch discharging the contents into Mr. Witty's heart, causing death instantly. An inquest was held and a verdict in accordance with the above facts rendered. Mr. Witty was an industrious and well-to-do farmer and leaves a wife and several children.

"But you know, Pa," said the farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of a neighbor's son, "you know, pa, that ma wants me to marry a man of culture?" "So do I, my dear, so do I; and there is no better culture than agriculture.

TRENTON, KY.

March, 6th 1884.

EDITOR SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

I have not noticed any items in your valuable paper, of which I am and always will be a subscriber, about our little town, so I thought I would while away a few leisure moments in drafting you a few lines for your next issue;

Business in all branches has been somewhat stagnant, owing to the bad weather making the roads entirely impassable, keeping our farmers from town.

Dr. F. J. Runyon, who has been a student of the Louisville Medical College, returned home last week with the highest honors of that institute on a sleep skip, and yesterday entered upon the M. D. list with a full and complete outfit for peddling pills and ginseng. We wish the Dr. unbounded success.

G. A. Tally, is as happy as a big sun-flower that nods and bends in the breezes. It's a boy, and pulls the scales at 12 pounds.

We regret to hear of the failure of our esteemed and clever friends McElwan & Brother, who on last Friday made an assignment to W. L. Reeves and the community believing it to be a fair one sympathizes with them most heartily.

W. J. Chiles, a graduate of the Hopkinsville University, returned home on last Saturday with the highest honors.

John H. Wood, our true and tried friend, after a slight tussle with a belligerent attack, is, we are glad to state, on his pegs again. John says he is for Judge Grace for President and Garnett for Vice-President.

Farmers report the prospect for the wheat crop good, and on making a greater effort for a large tobacco crop, as a great many of them have prepared their plant beds and sown their seed.

The merchants are laying in their Spring stocks and anticipate a good trade.

Mr. G. Cross Wood, one of our leading farmers, was in town to-day and being robed in a suit of rubber goods and a large brimmed white hat with cord and tassel, a present to him from Texas, was for a short time, by some, taken for a cow-boy.

WING.

Made him Hear.

A grocery merchant on market street has his telephone near his front door. The other day the bell rung and the merchant stepped to the telephone. Just at that time a country man with a basket of eggs on his arm came in.

"Well?" said the merchant to the telephone, but at the same time gazing abstractedly at the countryman.

"Do you want to buy any eggs?" asked the man.

"Don't understand you," said the merchant to the telephone.

"I say," said the egg dealer, speaking louder, do you want to buy any eggs?

"I can't understand a word you say," growled the merchant, still intent upon getting the telephonic message.

Then the countryman lifted up a Gargantuan voice which made the rafters rock, and startled people for squares around.

"Do you want any a-i-g-s?"

"No, confound you, no!" shouted the merchant, dropping the telephone and putting his hands to his ears.

"You bet I raised him," chuckled the egg man as he walked out I never seed a deaf man yet that I couldn't make hear when I put on my steam."

TOBACCO SALES.

Sales by Abernathy & Co. March, 5th, of 18 Hhds, as follows.

13 Hhds. medium leaf from \$8 50 to 7 50.

5 Hhds. low leaf and lubs from \$7 50 to 7 50.

Market active and prices a shade stronger on everything except medium lugs.

Sales by Buckner & Wooldridge, fo 13 Hhds., as follows:

6 Hhds., common to medium leaf 7 50 to 10 50.

7 Hhds., trashy to medium lugs 6 50 to 7 00.

Market rules strong and steady.

Sale by Hancock & Fraser, of 39 Hhds. as follows:

18 Hhds., common and good lugs 6 40 to 7 35.

21 Hhds., common to medium leaf 7 25 to 9 00.

Prices full on all offerings this week. We offered no good Tobacco.

Nelson & Jesup, sold since last report 38 Hhds., Tobacco as follows:

23 Hhds. leaf 9 50 to 7 00.

15 " lugs 7 35 " 6 00.

Market very firm and active.

A committee is to be appointed by the Legislature to investigate the cause of floods and to report results at the next session. We suggest that it might be well for the committee to consider whether the rains have anything to do with causing the floods.

The same committee should be instructed to devise means for securing rains during dry seasons.—Louisville Commercial.

Water is about the last thing a Legislative committee would recommend for irrigating purposes during "dry seasons."

Prentiss Tiller, a confidential clerk in the office of the Pacific Express Company, at St. Louis, skipped off last Sunday, taking with him \$75,000 of the company's cash. He was formerly a resident of Louisville.

"But you know, Pa," said the farmer's daughter

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY

CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.	at the following cheap rates:
Daily Courier-Journal.....	\$12.50
Weekly Courier-Journal.....	\$2.35
" Louisville Commercial.....	\$3.00
Farmers Home Journal.....	\$3.00
Peterson's Magazine.....	\$3.00
Godey's Lady's Book.....	\$3.00
New York Weekly Sun.....	\$3.10

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We want fresh, reliable, and readable letters from every neighborhood where the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN circulates, giving us the news, history, events, and or rhetorical flourishes. Let no literary novice exceed ten lines; don't discuss the weather, or write a few matters of no interest to the reading public. Use but one side of the paper and write as often as you have news items to chronicle, and often.

Our Agents.

The following persons are our authorized agents, who will receive subscriptions for the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

- J. W. Williams, Pembroke, Ky.
- W. B. Brewer, Fairview, Ky.
- C. M. Lunderman, Trenton, Ky.
- P. M. Adams & Co., Church Hill, Ky.
- P. B. Hancock, Casky, Ky.
- J. G. Morris, Cynthiana, Ky.
- Mrs. Gertrude Lattimore Ette, Ky.
- B. J. Faulkner, Calcutta, Ky.
- W. H. Harton, Kirkmansville, Ky.
- Rev. Jas. Allenworth, Elmo, Ky.
- W. A. White, Maccordia, Ky.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.
G. A. Chapman, Chm., Hopkinsville.
Chas. M. McLean, secy., " "
S. G. Buckner, " "
E. W. Walker, " "
R. W. Henry, " "
J. M. P'pool, " "
John Martin, Grafton.
Ben Carter, Peete.
Jno. C. Whitlock, Newstead.
Austin Peay, Garrettsburg.

TWENTY-ONE.

BY EUGENE Z. HALL.

I'm twenty-one years old to-day,
An independent man;
The old I belong to
Since boyhood began.
Good-by to mother's apron strings,
Such use I have outrun,
I'll gladly leave my daddy's wings
To sail upon my own.

Chorus -
A full-fledged man, a tall young man,
A proud young man am I;
My youth is done, I'm twenty-one—
I'm old enough to fly.

II.

Now I can vote for President
Upon election day,
An' none will send me Sunday nights,
What little I chance to stay.
I've left my gingham apron off,
A long-tailed coat to wear,
An' my chin I'll soon begin
To grow a chin of hair.

Chorus -
A full-fledged man, a tall young man,
A proud young man am I;
Below my nose my mustache grows—
I'm old enough to fly.

III.

No more will daddy's raspin' voice,
Ex loud as all outdoors,
Sound up the chamber stairs to make
Me go an' do the chores.
The younger boys may milk the cows
An' feed the stock the hay,
While I will be breakfast time—
I'm twenty-one-to-day.

Chorus -
A full-fledged man, a tall young man;
A proud young man am I;
Below my nose my mustache grows—
I'm old enough to fly.

AN IDYL OF THE PLAINS.

In the spring of 1866 the narrator was serving in the Second United States cavalry, and was stationed at Fort Laramie. Previous to this there had been much trouble with the Indians, but at that time a profound peace had succeeded, and soldiers and Indians were living on the most friendly terms. In the neighborhood Spotted Tail was stationed with a whole band of red men, warriors, squaws, and papooses, numbering in all something over 3,000 souls. Many of the females of Spotted Tail were quite good looking. But among them all none was more beautiful than the daughter of the old chief himself, Spotted Tail.

The soldier who tells the story does not remember the girl's Indian name, but knows that she was known to all the garrison as Pauline. The most classic and aesthetic of mortals could not deny her beauty. She had a good forehead, a well-formed head, features almost Grecian in their outline, and a form that any woman might envy, it was so exquisitely rounded, and yet so graceful and statu-esque. Her dress set off all those beauties to the utmost advantage. She was 18 years of age, and walked with a firm, graceful gait, in which every movement seemed perfection. She was wonderfully neat in her personal appearance, and her hair was always dressed in the prettiest and most becoming style, and never hung loosely and slovenly about her head, as did that of most squaws.

No wonder the old chief, her father, loved her, or that all the Indians, as well as the whole garrison, felt the benign influence of her presence. But in all the garrison there was no one who conceived for her so great a passion or who saw his suit met with so much favor as a young Lieutenant in an infantry regiment stationed in the fort. Lieut. Livingstone was the scion of a worthy New York family, proud alike of the purity of their blood, the honor of their family name and their undisputed wealth. He was a person of fine, manly presence, and, as the narrator believes, an honorable and high-minded gentleman. By that undefined, undefinable something, call it love, magnetism, electricity, what you please, there sprang up in the hearts of both these young people a mutual feeling of sympathy and affection for each other. Spotted Tail may not at first have looked with favor upon his daughter's choice, but, whatever bad opinion he may have had of the Lieutenant was changed by a little episode in which the Lieutenant was a participant. Some of the Sioux had lately been preying on the garrison and had stolen their horses. Spotted Tail's men were hostile to them, and looked eagerly for the vengeance which they knew their white friends would visit on the Sioux. A little band of soldiers, in which was included Lieut. Livingstone, started out, accompanied by two Indian guides from Spotted Tail's band. The party traveled all

night through a most romantic country; the scenery had a sublime and rugged grandeur, and they passed over high mountains and scaled the edges of deep precipices. When morning came they met the Sioux, killed a great number of them, recovered their horses, took many fine animals from the Indians and rifled the deserted camp of much rich booty. The war had, however, been hotly contested, the Indians fighting like tigers. But no one on the side of the whites had fought with so much fierceness as Lieut. Livingstone. He seemed to care nothing for his own life, but fought with a bravery that was the admiration of all who saw it. The Indian guides brought back to their chief the story of Livingstone's valor, and, the Indian prizes nothing so highly as bravery, Spotted Tail from that moment looked upon Livingstone as a great hero, and thus began one of those friendships which nothing but death can sunder.

Time went on, and there crept into the poor Indian's life the old, old story of the pain and sweet-sorrows of a great love. Lieut. Livingstone insisted on marriage according to both the rites of the church and the red man, and according to the testimony of those who knew the parties it was consummated. In the meantime rumor, with her thousand tongues, spread the story far and wide till it reached the homes of the Livingstones in New York. The Lieutenant's mother was plunged into an excess of shame and indignation at her son's conduct; the father had a fit of most unaristocratic rage, and the valiant old man started for the West, determined to push on for Fort Laramie, whatever lions or Indians lay in his path, and prevent this most unnatural and dangerous liaison from going further. Out on the plains dreadful stories of Indian massacres and border troubles came to his ears, and the old fellow hurried back to gout and civilization.

Beyond the Rocky mountains the Fort Laramie idyl was nearing its end. A few months of happiness went by, the old chief loving the young man as his son, the daughter evidently finding an earthly paradise with her soldier lover. Here we touch the shadow of a great mystery. Was her husband true or false? All the soldiers know that he suddenly left the garrison with a scouting party. Was it to obey the call of duty, or had he tired of his Indian bride? For the rest the old chief saw that his beautiful prairie flower was fading. The rest is told. In a few short months, in giving birth to a beautiful child with the sanctity of a great sorrow resting on its little brow, Pauline died. And about three weeks after the young life perished too. In the meantime, many of the soldiers had left to quell some Indian disturbances that were occurring at the time, and the whole story of Pauline's death was unknown to them. It was in the beautiful days of early autumn, and the rare enchantment of the matchless Indian summer lay over everything. In the dying glories of a rarely beautiful day in the fall of 1867 the soldiers were returning to the garrison. As they approached its familiar surroundings they were surprised at seeing a large conourse of other soldiers in the garrison mustered around some object. Later they discovered that many Indians were in the party, and thought that something of an unusual character must be transpiring.

A nearer approach and a few moments' observation and inquiry revealed the significance of the scene. Spotted Tail and his whole band with all the soldiers of the caravan had turned out to celebrate with the most solemn Indian rites the funeral of the old chief's daughter and her child. The blue coats and gilded buttons of the soldiers, mingled with the fantastic attire and picturesque display of color shown by the braves, the wailing of the Indian women, and the funeral rites, made all the more solemn and impressive to the mind of the soldiers from the novelty and mystery connected with them. These ceremonies were celebrated on a small elevation or a mound. In the soldiers' ceremony at Fort Laramie Spotted Tail and his whole band, the old chief riding ahead, followed by all his warriors, and the whole company uttering frightful moanings. The squaws, many of them mounted on ponies, came with their hair disheveled and hanging loosely over their shoulders and the front of their persons. Looking around them the soldiers soon saw the place designed for Pauline's sepulcher. On the top of four upright posts the warriors placed a plain white box about four feet wide, nine feet long, and four feet deep. This box contained Pauline, and in it the Indians placed various articles for the young woman's use in her journey to the happy hunting-ground. Among these articles were buffalo robes, various kinds of furs and skins, two saddles, and two dirks with elegantly-ornamented handles. There were also three bows and a bunch of arrows, made after the fashion of the Cheyenne tribe, of which Spotted Tail and his family were members.

The box being filled and placed on the pole, the chief made a signal that it should be brought forward. A number of ponies from outside of the cemetery were brought in. Out of all that great herd there was selected one beautiful animal. They then placed on the pony their choicest Indian gear, spotted robes, beads, feathers, etc. Spotted Tail then got down from his pony, which was similarly decorated. The first pony, from the care bestowed in its selection, was supposed to be the best in the party, and the other, as it belonged to the chief, was, of course, thought not to rank far behind it in excellence. These ponies were, according to the Indian's theology, designed for Pauline's use during the long journey she would have to make before reaching the happy hunting-grounds. The skins and buffalo robes placed inside the sarcophagus were for her use through the long winter when she would have to wear fur for moccasins. All the other articles had definite uses according to Indian supernaturalism, but the significance of most of them the soldiers could not determine.

In the account it was stated that Mrs. Livingstone, mother of the Lieutenant, was searching for her son's emma. Her search will be in vain, for it died a short time after the death of its mother, and its little sarcophagus is placed on a smaller and shorter system of raised poles beside that of Pauline.

Lieut. Livingstone was not present at the interment of his bride, and was not heard of by the garrison for a long time afterward. Later rumors state positively that he is dead, and it is said he ended his rather romantic life on a voyage to Europe.

LAW, NOT JUSTICE.
William Shaw, a respectable tradesman of Edinburgh, was blessed with a daughter who had formed a foolish attachment for a young man of bad character. Naturally enough, the father objected to the whole business. The foolish young woman, growing desperate, stabbed herself. When in the throes of death, in the presence of witnesses, her father appeared, and before expiring uttered the words, "Cruel father, thou art the cause of my death!" The father, at this accusation, was said to exhibit great agitation. On the evidence, then, of the daughter's dying speech, and the decided alarm which he displayed, the unfortunate father was condemned to the gallows. Apparently no evidence could be more conclusive; but still, be it remembered, it was only "apparently." It was simply, after all, going on the question of precedent. It was only a presumption of fact grounded on a general belief that the confession of a dying person may always be taken for granted to be true. But circumstances proved otherwise. A year or so afterward, as a new tenant of Shaw's former apartments was rummaging by chance in the room in which Catherine Shaw had died, he accidentally discovered a paper which had fallen into a cavity on one side of the chimney. It was folded as a letter, and on being opened the following confession was brought to light:

"BARBAROUS FATHER: Your cruelty having put it out of my power ever to join my fate to that of the man I could love, and tyrannically insisting upon my marrying one whom I always hated, has made me form a resolution to put an end to an existence which has become a burden to me. I doubt not I shall find mercy in another world, for sure no benevolent Being can require that I should live any longer in torment to myself in this. My death I lay to your charge. When you read this, consider yourself an inhuman wretch that plunged the murderous knife into the bosom of the unhappy CATHERINE SHAW."

For another case might be quoted the famous trial and conviction of Bradford, the innkeeper. Here the evidence which produced conviction consisted of the fact that he was seen standing with a bloody knife in his hand over the body of the murdered man. Bradford was executed; but by a deathbed confession of guilt it subsequently became known that the real murderer was the servant of his victim, who had been tempted to the crime by the knowledge that his unfortunate master was carrying a considerable sum of money about his person. Here, again, was another case of the fallibility of arguing on precedent. Other undoubtedly murderers have been convicted because they had been caught red-handed in the presence of their victims. Therefore Bradford was undoubtedly guilty because he was discovered under the same circumstances, and it was quite unnatural to suppose anything to the contrary. As to the well-known case of the Courier of Lyons, the Geddeley case and the recent case of Habran, who fortunately escaped the gallows, there is no need to enter into any particular details, as those already quoted are sufficient for any ordinary purpose of exposition. It may be taken for granted, then, that the lawyer is not always the best, and never, at any time, the only judge of the value of evidence.—*Times*, *Magazine*.

INSTRUCTIVE EXPERIMENTS.

It will be news to most people that ordinary gas will pass through stone work, and that the human breath can be sent through a brick wall so strongly as to deflect a candle on the other side. At the New York Academy of Sciences lately Prof. Doremus demonstrated the truth of these things. He had before him a piece of sandstone, rectangular, and four and three-quarters inches in thickness. Placing against this a tube, he passed gas from one of the street pipes against the brick. After waiting a few moments he put a light against the other face of the sandstone and immediately a small flame sprang up, showing that the gas had gone through the substance. He then took a mass of brickwork, made of best Philadelphia brick. Against one face of this he put the tube, and at the back of it a candle. As he blew through the tube the light was plainly deflected. Very little pressure, he said, was enough to send the air or gas through. Sewage gas penetrates substances with just as much or greater ease. A water trap is perfectly useless, unless there be a ventilating pipe with it; then the water will check the gas, and the latter will naturally seek its easiest way out. The walls of hospitals, Dr. Doremus says, become saturated with disease, and the only way to cure them is to adopt the Hebrew plan and leave not one stone standing upon another. He had found chlorine gas the best disinfectant for such purposes. He had once generated three tons of this gas in a barrel of Bellevue Hospital, where pyrexia was constantly occurring through the saturation of the walls with poison, and there had been a marked improvement since. The chlorine treatment, he says, should be resorted to every few months in such places.

HOW A BARBER DEVELOPS.

"How long does it take a man to learn the barber business?" asked a reporter, while undergoing a tonsorial operation at the hands of a colored professional.

"Well, dat depends on how much talent he has for de business," was the quiet reply; "generally takes 'bout a year."

"How do they begin?" asked the reporter.

"Dey generally begin by blackin' boots. Den dey stan' round an' watch an ole barber strop his razah, watch him shave. After a while dey lets 'em put deir own on. Den pretty soon dey tries his han' at shavin'. Somebody comes dat's very good-natured, an' nebbe ain't very particular how he's shaved, an' dey puts dat new man on fo' to try his han'; but some ole barber always strips his razah an' keeps an eye on him. Melbe de new man does fast-rate, an' nebbe do he s'n't. It all depends on his confidence. Confidence is de main thing in learning de Barber business."

"Well, dat depends on how much talent he has for de business," was the quiet reply; "generally takes 'bout a year."

"Doesn't professional courtesy exist among barbers everywhere?"

"I reckon it does, but I never heard it called by dat name afur,"—*Boston Courier*.

NOT A VERY COMMON COMPLAINT.

A police magistrate is questioning a tramp whose bearing indicates that he has seen better days. "You look as if you had been a gentleman," he remarks.

"Yes," says the prisoner, with a sigh; "once I was worth \$10,000."

"Gambled, eh?"

"No, sir."

"Squandered it in riotous living?"

"No, sir."

"Then to what vice were you ad-

diced?"

"Friendship, sir."

He was searching for her son's emma. Her search will be in vain, for it died a short time after the death of its mother, and its little sarcophagus is placed on a smaller and shorter system of raised poles beside that of Pauline.

Lieut. Livingstone was not present at the interment of his bride, and was not heard of by the garrison for a long time afterward. Later rumors state positively that he is dead, and it is said he ended his rather romantic life on a voyage to Europe.

IMPORTANT TO PIANISTS.

The success of a surgical operation performed some time ago by Dr. William S. Forbes, Professor of Anatomy at the Jefferson Medical College, demonstrates a way in which musicians may overcome the necessity of years of constant practice to destroy the rigidity which naturally exists in the third or ring finger. The normal infirmity has always been the great drawback of students. To obtain a thorough knowledge of the theory of music, flexibility and ease in the movement of the third finger is absolutely required.

The subject was brought to the attention of Dr. Forbes by Prof. Zackwer, music teacher. The physician gave the assurance that if a subject were procured he would demonstrate that with a not-very-painful surgical operation the finger could be brought under control. A young colored man in the employ of Prof. Zackwer, who had some musical ability, consented to subject himself to the surgeon's scalpel. In the meantime rumor, with her thousand tongues, spread the story far and wide till it reached the homes of the Livingstones in New York. The Lieutenant's mother was plunged into an excess of shame and indignation at her son's conduct; the father had a fit of most unaristocratic rage, and the valiant old man started for the West, determined to push on for Fort Laramie, whatever lions or Indians lay in his path, and prevent this most unnatural and dangerous liaison from going further. Out on the plains dreadful stories of Indian massacres and border troubles came to his ears, and the old fellow hurried back to gout and civilization.

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